A Quiet Place – Novel Based on the Film
By Shomit Sirohi

Introduction

Many things happens in French scope as it were, such as the incident of a man who was walking into a protest in Israel and many things happen to the small room he is sleeping with women in.

In fact many things transpire in a life which is spent with the poor. He is even travelling by ship to Algiers and then in Iran for a day or two – why he is in fact swept away with all that is really going on is because he is with no money and has a connection who keeps calling him to Paris.

I call this an itinerary of the travels – from a criminal case filed on him in Paris where he is appearing before the court to in fact being given a gun. Ilaan is busy being heroic and talking to the FBI all that follows are such chapters as it were of the Quran.

Imagine it to mean seven or eight parts about scenes in life – like one scene disjointed from another in a number of disjointed scenes which have a structure of daily life in French scope. I was even listening to music in New York and mixing kitchen food.

Fade In.

A man is smoking and talking.

He is working on his life.

A Journalist, Professor and Communist revolutionist.

Scene I.

Ext. Road In Paris near a Cafe

Ilaan

What do we do about our life and what it entails, do we live forever.

Many people are conversing in the cafe and this also cuts to Tehranian cafes with Burqa women and people capturing a film in the cafe.

Edit to a Court room.

Belano

Yes, I agree with this poem.

He is waiting in a court room for legal documents to meet Ilaan.

Maksud

In fact the Quran promises such language and is about abstraction and even theological fates, which means we live forever.

Ilaan

Walking up and down and talking on the phone was freeing me.

A number of reports in his suit case on perfect health by in fact scientific measurements. And he is busy in the rain with Aldone and Jamallene, even Michellete joins them with Malone.

Scene II

Al Makki

Ilaan –

Where do we go, (Strikes in the background) as he is smoking and talking to a lover.

Natalia –

We should just leave.

Fade In

In a room, smoking and talking, drinking.

Scene II

In French scope

Arabic letters forming

At a strike and talking in the rain.

With headphones a number of women are in the cafe, where they meet and exchange Tehzeeb.

Part I

I. Irtiqa –

يرتيقا

In New York, a number of detectives from LAPD and FBI, even from CIA, are busy walking and talking, even getting into cars, and one man is in India, and in a room where he is a French and Arabic speaking Professor. The formalism of his life and others is joined to a incident which took place of a gun shot on his friend and now lover which then is a number of developments on the crime.

In this scope of French life which he is leading sometimes in India, and other times in Iran, the logic of sense then is a difficult life spent in Irtiqa he argues. Which means a revelation which is spent in love but also in politics and friendship falling apart, love falling apart. He meant this when he was on the phone in a small hotel, which connected to a CIA person in New York.

Several years earlier there were people looking up a fake policeman in Mumbai which led to a number of encounter cases where in Mumbai, a gang was in fact developing a number of activities such as trading in drugs on ship coasts and even a fake policeman encountering a woman in Navi Mumbai.

II. Metaphysical Scenes – Irtiqa

In fact in one scene a man is Ilaan, which is his name where he is busy in Paris and in a hotel room and sometimes in a rundown mall which is with a lift and elevator and is intercut to scenes in a house which is a Banileu where in fact he is praying to be freed.

He is conversing on a phone and talking to people again.

III. In Algiers – Irtiqa again

In a small ship port he is then inside a ship, and is developing a crossing to France. In Mumbai a number of gun shots go off.

IV. In Iran

A protest is set off, and the man is still praying in Paris. A number of developments of metaphysical scenes – in a conversation in a Banileu and sometimes in a pub with his lover there is a Irtiqa again, imagining the old days he spent with her, as he forges a passport. The CIA is busy travelling looking for the criminals. A major case for them on the subject of Arab relations.

Fade In.

A man is smoking and talking.

He is working on a computer and developing a journalistic piece at one level, with Urdu letters on Israel as class lecture at another level and a pamphlet for the PCF in France at a third level – he calls this juxtaposition.

A Journalist, Professor and intellectual he is talking to the Burqa women who are all around the room and related flats in the apartment, he is busy drinking coffee in the morning with them.

Scene I.

Ext. Road In a Apartment appearing like a Cafe Kiosk and Apartment Housing.

Ilaan

What do we do about our life, people are laughing and conversing.

Many people are conversing in the cafe and this also cuts to Tehranian cafes with Burqa women who are all on the phone talking to Ilaan.

Belano is smoking and joking with the French philosophers.

Edit to a Court room.

Belano

Yes, I agree with this poem.

He is waiting in a court room for legal documents to meet Ilaan.

Maksud

In fact the Quran promises such language and is about abstraction and even theological fates, which means we live forever.

Ilaan

Walking up and down and talking on the phone was freeing me.

A number of reports in his suit case on perfect health by in fact scientific measurements. And he is busy in the rain with Aldone and Jamallene, even Michellete joins them with Malone.

Scene II

Al Makki

Ilaan –

Where do we go, (Strikes in the background) as he is smoking and talking to a lover.

Natalia –

We should just leave.

Alot of women are smoking and wearing skirts and t-shirts and talking about films and Urdu letters which is showing in the cinema hall at Paris.

Fade In

In a room, smoking and talking, drinking.

Scene II

In French scope

Arabic letters forming

At a strike and talking in the rain.

With headphones a number of women are in the cafe, where they meet and exchange Tehzeeb.

Part II

یلاکا

Int. Hotel and Festival – at a Beach in Goa

I. A number of discussions on a beach

In fact a number of discussions in Arabic on a beach, which then is a long set of incidents in his history – crime then in Paris which is talking to a Corsican which develops in a Banileu and is in fact a small French scope room where he keeps talking to him and walking back home in a another sector and takes a French taxi and metro to work in this informal labouring section of his labouring life. With a gun taken.

II. Japan – a number of Disco and Gaming lives –

A man in Japan was on the phone with the Corsican and living a happy cheap capitalist life which meant a reduction which was all the gaming and virtual happiness of a life spent gaming.

He was then travelling to Thailand where he met the CIA and talked to them about this man who keeps calling him from France and gives them the phone number.

In Thailand a number of people are in fact getting off and looking for FBI detectives who they meet from in fact India. These are people who have another case in their finding based on Thailand.

III. Quran

A woman in her Burqa is smoking in Iran, and a man is busy walking in Thailand and eating a sandwich and then calls her. A metaphysical sense in the phone booth which then is literary conversation for them. He is on cannabis and is sleeping in the phone booth, and is also in fact levitating.

A man is busy in a Motel in Newark and is in fact reading an Urdu pamphlet and many people are in fact crossing the ship in Algiers, black men who are reading a pamphlet as well.

In the ship another Indian man is busy conversing in a cabin sometimes on the ship about the fate of that woman who was shot.

IV. French Scope Quran

Deduced

In Paris there are many men who are following his life, the Arabic professor, and are following an art gathering in a small gallery and talking about the sense of winter and revelation which then is in head phones and on a reduction and even smoking inside – it is like a Banileu they joke this gallery and they are in fact talking about a small café to meet in.

V. Deduced Further

In a small room again, sometimes in a beach, sometimes in a ship and sometimes in Cuba as plain clothes policemen which then read the situation off a cell phone message in old phone Cuba and then of course they are talking to the Cuban secret police about the number of connections to this case – a whole set of Mumbai police are catching a man and beating him up – he is the fake policeman they put him in an old car.

Part III

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Fade In.

A man is smoking and talking.

Scene I.

Ext. Road In Paris near a Cafe

Ilaan

What do we do about our life and what it entails, do we live forever.

Philosophers are talking about eternal life lived in Ilaan and Belano’s sense of life – they are in cars on the radio.

Many people are conversing in the cafe and this also cuts to Tehranian cafes with Burqa women and people capturing a film in the cafe.

Edit to a Court room.

Belano

Yes, I agree with this poem.

He is waiting in a court room for legal documents to meet Ilaan.

Maksud

In fact the Quran promises such language and is about abstraction and even theological fates, which means we live forever.

Ilaan

Walking up and down and talking on the phone was freeing me.

A number of reports in his suit case on perfect health by in fact scientific measurements. And he is busy in the rain with Aldone and Jamallene, even Michellete joins them with Malone.

Scene II

Al Makki

Ilaan –

Where do we go, (Strikes in the background) as he is smoking and talking to a lover.

Natalia –

We should just leave.

Alot of kisses and sex in a room, which though is imagined.

Fade In

In a room, smoking and talking, drinking.

Scene II

In French scope

Arabic letters forming

At a strike and talking in the rain.

With headphones a number of women are in the cafe, where they meet and exchange Tehzeeb.

A man is busy packing his bags and running a deal with a woman who is in his room, and in fact this cuts to a scene in Madrid where he was in fact with four women maybe ten and they were in fact Irtiqa which meant getting onto drugs and alcohol and even metaphyisically inebriated and this then was one scene which was in fact shifted to Paris where they were doing the same but in fact this was a conversation in New York – all of this is disjointed scenes which are imagined he felt after being shot in a beach in a festival.

A number of scenes which was in fact in a cafe where he was with headphones and travelling by an airflight to Japan where in fact he was with other FBI people talking in a small room hotel and in fact comitting suicide in Iran.

Many disjointed scenes further he was caught by police.

Part IV.

I.

In French clothing in fact throughout the FBI is talking to the Arabic professor about why he is involved in so many cases – he is not guilty but has to be talked to. In fact he was in South Israel where in fact among Parisian buildings he was witnessing a revolt of the masses and was then in Irtiqa again, which was a Urdu note which he carried in his letter.

Stylistics ensue – a man who is holding a gun and transfers to Ilaan which then is carried in a brown paper cover and carried to in fact Algiers by ship where in fact he is busy sleeping in winter in a room and talking on the phone which then becomes a stylistic in FBI of in fact holding a television camera monitor in their car in Israel.

II.

Many developments of a man who is now recruited for the crimes he has witnessed and even revolts and a life spent in the marginal labouring lifestyles of Paris and Madrid. Ilaan is busy walking in a beach in Italy he keeps travelling to find the correct link to the crimes and witness a mass revolt in a town which then is how he reports to CIA the findings – that in fact the mass protest is talking.

III.

Belano is busy walking in Madrid and walks towards the room and is writing on a computer all that is happening in the world and reports to Ilaan he has the wholes story for him to pick up.

Part V.

I. In Paris, Banileu

A number of criminal gangs are in fact living in a Banileu which then is in fact the history of the Arabic professor Ilaan who is then witnessing alot of crimes in fact and is talking to his land lord and paying him the rent which then is in French scope the order of in fact a kitchen which is in the morning and in the night where he talks to a Corsican and is then in fact his life spent viewing crimes.

He then shifts to in fact talking to a woman in a Madrid hotel room which then is shifted next day back to Paris which is him taking a gun and sending it off to the woman and asking her to help him because he is caught by Corsicans.

He then is in fact busy in a class room and is sleeping there to free himself.

II. In Paris, 12th Road Rue

In fact in an apartment Ilaan meets Belano and Lima and is busy in fact talking to them about this crisis he is in, and is the day in fact drinking coffee and smoking and talking to them about in fact the crisis of his life.

They leave in a ship a few days later after travelling by train and bus to Italy.

III. In Madrid – Calle 21

In fact walking in the lanes to his house which he then opens and is busy covering the gun in the bed and is then walking up and down freaking out, Ilaan is wondering how he got into this mess, and leaves on a motorcycle he came by and is then in fact caught by FBI and freed of his connections in Italy again at the pier.

Fade In.

A man is smoking and talking.

A Journalist, Professor and Communist revolutionist.

A demonstration is setting off in Delhi and they are all with cigarettes.

Scene I.

Ext. Road In Paris near a Cafe

Ilaan

What do we do about our life and what it entails, do we live forever.

Many people are conversing in the cafe and this also cuts to Tehranian cafes with Burqa women and people capturing a film in the cafe.

Edit to a Court room.

Belano

Yes, I agree with this poem.

He is waiting in a court room for legal documents to meet Ilaan.

Maksud

In fact the Quran promises such language and is about abstraction and even theological fates, which means we live forever.

Ilaan

Walking up and down and talking on the phone was freeing me.

A number of reports in his suit case on perfect health by in fact scientific measurements. And he is busy in the rain with Aldone and Jamallene, even Michellete joins them with Malone.

Scene II

Al Makki

Ilaan –

Where do we go, (Strikes in the background) as he is smoking and talking to a lover.

Natalia –

Let’s go.

Claire is on the phone and they are all busy in Paris where they meet.

Fade In

In a room, smoking and talking, drinking.

Scene II

In French scope

Arabic letters forming

At a strike and talking in the rain.

With headphones a number of women are in the cafe, where they meet and exchange Tehzeeb.

Part VI.

Fade In.

A man is smoking and talking.

He is working on his life.

A Journalist, Professor and Communist revolutionist.

Scene I.

Ext. Road In Paris near a Cafe

Ilaan

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Many people are conversing in the cafe and this also cuts to Tehranian cafes with Burqa women and people capturing a film in the cafe.

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Scene II

Al Makki

Ilaan –

Where do we go, (Strikes in the background) as he is smoking and talking to a lover.

Natalia –

We should just leave.

Fade In

In a room, smoking and talking, drinking.

Scene II

In French scope

Arabic letters forming

At a strike and talking in the rain.

With headphones a number of women are in the cafe, where they meet and exchange Tehzeeb.

I. Festival

In fact there is a beautiful song playing and Ilaan is with his lovers and smoking, and drinking and doing drugs and is in fact in festival and drinking alot and talking alot.

II. Formalism

In the street somewhere in Venice then in fact, Ilaan is with Mariane, and Natalia and other women including Claire which then is how he has found Irtiqa – the meaning of his life accoridng to FBI which is busy protecting them in the streets.

III. All Such Life

In fact there are many incidents and many things going on in the world – in Israel there are many revolts and insurrectional protests taking place and in fact there is this type of reading of the whole work so far.

Ending –

In fact one can contemplate that in French scope – there is a number of aligned arcs which then is the world and all its facts which are ordered in connections which synthesise which means in fact Ilaan and Belano find themselves in a room in Paris again and are smoking and talking in kitchen facing the road which then is a small set of rooms which then is how they keep talking through the day and night with neighbours who are dull people and wild fighters.

In fact the whole development of his short life in the 1999 – 2020 period then is all of this he was telling Ilaan and Belano, were talking. That in fact he was walking into different worlds and crimes and revolutions and mass protests – he was in fact caught in Irtiqa which means just that that there is so many things going on in the world and you are in its stead or factuality or real affairs.

In fact they were listening to the radio and talking the next day as well.

Part VII.

يزتعرااب

In many such determined instances and incidents in fact life is led – one leads into revolution by living such a life.

In Paris in fact I informed the police that there are so many such things of crime – even politics and revolt. Paris is that kind of place, a Quiet place.

Fade In.

A man is smoking and talking. He then revives a comrade by telling him to just believe in psychoanalysis – we are scientific.

A Journalist, Professor and Communist revolutionist.

Scene I.

Ext. Road In Paris near a Cafe

Ilaan

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Al Makki

Ilaan –

Where do we go, (Strikes in the background) as he is smoking and talking to a lover.

Natalia –

We should just leave.

Fade In

In a room, smoking and talking, drinking.

Scene II

In French scope

Arabic letters forming

At a strike and talking in the rain.

With headphones a number of women are in the cafe, where they meet and exchange Tehzeeb.

I. Unfolding Life

In fact the first chapter of the Quran reads about a man who is smoking and taking trains to the working class quarters around the world then which was how I spent a few years as a journalist who was reporting on working class protests, which then is mixed with a fated life which is spent working as well in small pubs and drinking with a lover who meets me somehow and is also teaching all over Europe. She doesn't think this is a poet's life but in fact that I am mixed up in too many crimes, what a figure then she claims. In fact I was with the police again and trying to free myself but with the court papers and legal sessions I was again just told to live my life.

The further life in the first chapter's sense then, was in French scope a life spent working in small working class PCF unionising where I met the Communists finally and spent an hour at their office which then was a travel to in fact India and this was alot of talking to alot of people in parties and I gave them my report on working class politics and left for in fact Algeria and then Cuba and met Belano and was laughing with him on the real mess of politics and living culture as we were drinking in Cuba and talking on the radio to CPC members.

II. Second and Later Chapters

In fact the rest of my life for these thirty years was what was happening in the world – a number of women and a number of incidents of crime which then I was reporting on in FBI legalism which then was also meeting with CIA. I was in fact in Iritqa I explained where I found many traces of a Corsican who then keeps meeting me – the police then says keep travelling.

I was with women at times we met at Cafes – and smoked and drank in Paris and then even in New York and in Baltimore. I was in a car and watching the rearview mirror.

III. Abounding Stories

One story was in fact me carrying newspapers and walking into trouble with people who I was reporting on and was in fact extradited by Ecuador and Cuba each day and was then left to in fact embassy life which was work with them for about 5 years after which I was then again back to my ways.

On another day I stepped into life on the drinking side with Belano who took me to Latin America and left me with a friend which then was us talking about Urdu novels which I found and bought and had in my suitcase – an old VIP trunk which was large enough and then had a number of books in Arabic and Urdu, even French philosophy – and we settled in Argentina and was depressed and smoking.

Another day FBI visited my house in Buenos Aires and laughed on how I lived for the last twenty years getting caught in a crime which was not a killing as I felt but in fact a light going off and shouting as happiness and then of course I was busy in a beach where I got traffficked to Mumbai where I was in Dharavi for a few days and then in small gangs of building scam mafia which I then reported on again.

In fact a journalist living on the edge.

IV. Surreal Scenes

Fade In.

A Journalist, Professor and Communist revolutionist.

Tehzeeb and Nazar in the Delhi apartments and then cut to

In Tehran in old apartments talking to Professors and French philosophers.

Scene I.

Ext. Road In Paris near a Cafe

Ilaan

What do we do about our life and what it entails, do we live forever.

Many people are conversing in the cafe and this also cuts to Tehranian cafes with Burqa women and people capturing a film in the cafe.

Edit to a Court room.

Belano

Yes, I agree with this poem.

He is waiting in a court room for legal documents to meet Ilaan.

Maksud

In fact the Quran promises such language and is about abstraction and even theological fates, which means we live forever.

Ilaan

Walking up and down and talking on the phone was freeing me.

A number of reports in his suit case on perfect health by in fact scientific measurements. And he is busy in the rain with Aldone and Jamallene, even Michellete joins them with Malone.

Scene II

Al Makki

Ilaan –

Where do we go, (Strikes in the background) as he is smoking and talking to a lover.

Natalia –

We should just leave.

Fade In

In a room, smoking and talking, drinking.

Scene II

In French scope

Arabic letters forming

At a strike and talking in the rain.

With headphones a number of women are in the cafe, where they meet and exchange Tehzeeb.

A number of women then in lesser clothing are living across the world and talking in summer on the phone about sex and sexuality and even conversations on life which then develops into a formal affinity for the Rayuela – which then is the development of in fact smaller lines on the phone which help us live together as in fact in 1989, I was filming a cinema on the sense of women and their Boheniam lives in Paris, even in Madrid and finally in Buenos Aires and Barcelona as well which then was a meditation on the Quran which was about the freedoms of women and their lives which got caught in a translation with French politics which I was known for in fact.

I was a translator of the French and Arabic crowd of women in India and Iran where I met the Ulama and even Pope on visits to their house for a discussion on current film and theology.

On a few years in 1998 and 2004 I was busy walking in Mumbai and covering the news I was also teaching in Paris one year and met alot of philosophers who were free of their case of in fact health issues we do not believe in since Soviet Union in fact they argued with force.

I was of course teaching the discipline – Medicine and Health which was full of poetic detours to in fact Hegel which was their argument with me which I argued was about just the life being medical and healthy when there is a development of curing the issue which is about living phenomenological lives.

IV. Surrealism

I was in fact caught in a delirious conversation with Alennete and even Slavei and was walking in Paris at the Rue with them and they were asking me why in fact I didn’t believe in health crisis and how it works out – I was a poet I told them and a well read man. I predicted we will love forever because life is poetic and my journalism is all about the inventiveness of man and his world or even his daily life. Poets are such people I told them.

V. Quran again

In motifs of the Quran – an Arabic man Ilaan was feeling is in fact deeply running into people in a street here and there and talking about photographs and sex. Which I was in fact doing, and I was Ilaan who met women often – they caught me passing by and called on the phone and we met. It was just the sense of Messianism we loved in Tehran which was all the old buildings we met in and walked and talked.

Part IX.

A number of scenes of women collecting in a hotel in 2020 where in fact the revolution in India and Cuba, Algeria has set off normal life.

All of them are now in India by ship.

They are belligerant on the revolution’s truth.

Fade In.

A man is smoking and talking.

He is working on his life.

A Journalist, Professor and Communist revolutionist.

Scene I.

Ext. Road In Paris near a Cafe

Ilaan

What do we do about our life and what it entails, do we live forever.

Many people are conversing in the cafe and this also cuts to Tehranian cafes with Burqa women and people capturing a film in the cafe.

Edit to a Court room.

Belano

Yes, I agree with this poem.

He is waiting in a court room for legal documents to meet Ilaan.

He works on the night in Madrid at a factory where Ilaan is in rains in New York trying to get through to his old room phone picked up by Belano’s lover.

Maksud

In fact the Quran promises such language and is about abstraction and even theological fates, which means we live forever.

Ilaan

Walking up and down and talking on the phone was freeing me.

A number of reports in his suit case on perfect health by in fact scientific measurements. And he is busy in the rain with Aldone and Jamallene, even Michellete joins them with Malone.

Scene II

Al Makki

Ilaan –

Where do we go, (Strikes in the background) as he is smoking and talking to a lover.

Natalia –

We should just leave.

Fade In

In a room, smoking and talking, drinking.

Scene II

In French scope

Arabic letters forming

At a strike and talking in the rain.

With headphones a number of women are in the cafe, where they meet and exchange Tehzeeb.

Part X – Dialogues In Cars and Cafes, even Apartments and in Different Countries

I.

"What's going on” a black man named Muzzafar .asked in a low tone.

"Nothing," said Hallene under her envelope she wrote a note.

"I'm broke; and off from Algiers to Paris."

He met Ilaan who kissed in Tehzeeb Hallene on her on neck and one on the lips. Her neck felt great but, her mouth and his smelt of eap cigarettes. Muzaffar sat do on the edge of the bed and lifted up his documents to travel which he printed out from the old computer.

“What is this, and till when”, Ilaan as Muzzaffar and he said “In fact for eight months, in South Paris, working class district for Michellin tyres.

There was an unfamiliar photograph on the mantelpiece, with Lenin photographs and a bunch of folded envelopes of money. He went up to look at it and saw an an entire set of old bedclothes and alcohol bottles, her hair cut like a triangle Ilaan was smoking in a Paris room he told her and developing Algerian poverty. She was dressed in a man's jacket and wore shoes.

“In Paris, was it cheap," said Angelica, out raising her head.

Ilaan was round: Natalia walked in after ringing the bell. She had pulled her Kameez up over her thighs: her chemise Ilaan caught soft outlines of her rounded breasts.

Muzaffar was soon at the port.

II.

“Where did you outrun it?""In a class room, where you kept talking. It was taken in 1928, a Jewish photograph."Muzaffar said carefully folded up his jacket and put it in the cupboard beside his clothes and took off his shoes. Then he asked:"Do you all look at family albums?""No, but I had a sort of feeling today that I'd like to remind myself of those photographs and see what I was like before I grew up and when I always well. Bring it here."

Muzaffar brought it to her and she snatched it out of his hands. He sat

down beside her. She shivered and drew back, eying the photograph with a some rum to drink. This then was Paris, in Algerian section which is reached in four hours from the port.

"It was a scream in those days," she said. Muzaffar said goodbye and walked out of the apartment in the Banielu and took a bus and taxi paid by the supervisor when he got off at Micheline automobiles.

The girl was standing standing up straight, leaning against a railing. Her mouth was with lip stick; she too was just about to say: "It's a scream," with the news on the radio of the Michellene of today. She left for he work at the university and was joined at the door with Ilaan and Belano who were eight hours late after Algiers and busy laughing on their jokes on the fact that there is structuralism in Alennete who they all went to meet in South Paris central.

In Cuba, a number of women were heading to Iran – all of this is life being lived. In many ways in small turnings of roads, and in apartments and in cafes in Mumbai, Delone was with Indian police and in fact talking about the past, which was also about the small notebooks they were carrying wrapped in small bags which had stains in their cream look.

"Such a wonder It was taken in Berlin, and at Luxembourg, Delone said to a Parsi woman in Mumbai who was clearing out her trash in the afternoon. You see the blouse I'm wearing? I'd bought it that day, for a ip to Fontainebleau we had for the following Sunday. Good Lord."

There was certainly something going: her rescue had never been so simple, nor her voice so cued and mascara was so pronounced that she was off with Delone and the policeman, a nephew of someone she knew. She was sitting on the edge of the bed, blankly and defensive about all the news. Like a boring dish on the porcelain eating soup in the room, and it was almost painful to hear her ask in that masculine voice she was now fresh and out to buy fish. Irana gasped her shoulders and drew her towards him while trying to dance in Paris, now 14th square east with Ilaan and in class soon.

"Do you remember those days?"

"'No," replied Delone on the phone; "but I repeated a lot of trash she was saying I might have had a bad job."

III.

A number of conversations were happening with Irana and Marianette with even Claire and Natalia, even finally with in fact Hallene and Angelica which was about the running show in the cinema hall where in fact they were showing some old movies from Hollywood in Paris’ central

hall. They even wore skirts and stockings and in that show was Ilaan waiting outside and smoking with his beard and longish hair and was talking to a number of black and Indian men who were with philosophers and there in fact he was talking to women as well – all of whom were late.

"But you told me she'd been working hard. 'Well- no doubt he was for her over a book. But you know what she's like. She had visions, most like a Leninist. In October she was an examiner was quite; the whole class seemed to her just funny, and she ought: 'I don't give a for C lenterata,' d e chap couldn't get o er word out of her."

He paused, and all walked into the hall. But then a phone rang and he was off to the working class protest quarters and in Delhi a man was on the phone with him about a strike to be co-ordinated with Honda. Belano was well aware of his Lynchian video life which he was walking around and talking to people in the café and smoking and was even with a number of telegrams from Israel and was then visiting the life center department of health and medicine which was not needed he was told and smoked a cigarette and wore his spectacles he had come for he meant and was then rocking out with Lima.

She would dress up in the room, the women were back in the night and all of them were laughing like paintings and cinema which then meant a number of women were in fact smoking and drinking and talking about the film which had images of a French gangster who resembled so many of them out there which was all ending in a climax of in fact a mob fury which was then the role of a bank heist as well. All of it was all thumbnails of their lives they felt. Because in fact the first two hours was people in factories and a Corsican.

In several different countries therefore people were travelling between working class lives and Algerian ports with even Mumbai ports to South Africa and then of course Paris and Italy, even Spain which were the migrant lives they all led with Cuba as well as Iran all of them different lives which met at the working class strike life which had so much to do with the beginning of life – so many conversations at strikes which became crime networks and Corsicans in a small room where Ilaan was talking to him.

Part XII.

I. Help from American Liberals

“I promise you. I will help.”

Like that Aldone met Ilaan at New York and Jamallene and Michellete and Malone with the CIA were all at the bus stop talking to him and then

at the police quarters booking his case, which then meant he was free but in fact his journalism reported only strikes and crime and protests and revolution. While they were thinking of the far right which has won elections everywhere. This cannot be.

The tension in set eyes was now released and they involved no real ease and freedom in their destiny. He was alone. He sat in his room and got out his suitcase and bag and rummaged through it for a letter he then kept writing all day a letter and was off – out of New York and into Cuba again. There he met Belano who was coming from in fact Mexico and was talking about drug connections and a lot of women were looking for him there which is why he went.

II. On the Mescla of Roads and Travels

In fact a number of roads in the world then with ships and cars and trains and even buses which then traversed Parisian working class strikes and even forms of protest in Algeria and then working lives in Buenos Aires which then transforms the lives into in fact the process of developing images in a house in Delhi which then was how women led their lives all of whom were artists.

A number of women were in fact getting in touch and talking to Ilaan about artistic life which they led in a momentary trance of electronic music and were busy making paintings and dancing and living a beautiful life as companies transferred money to our banks and we were in fact meeting on and off.

In the whole mess of roads, there was a stolen car which we also caught and walked into the Iranian apartments and lived with Maksud and Ulama and were reading the crisis of lives into Ilaan who was connected to a man in Italy called “the Corsican.”

III. In a Small Port in Cuba

In fact there was a ship that reached Santiago de Cuba and I was busy checking my papers with the police there and I was walking to Havana in a long journey with Belano – wer were all reading poems and talking all through the night in a bus.

There were several people following me in Mexico, and I was kept in a library where in fact I was writing my whole work down for liberation.

The women were in Tehran – the world was in an economic crisis, Fidel was arguing on the radio.

A man who is sitting in a cafe in Tehran and working out the life plan of

another man who is a journalist who he meets.

A man who is busy in working class politics and is called Ilaan.

The development of his life which then is imbricated in crimes and crime networks which are related to the Corsican mafia.

The development of his life as a policeman which then is his next job which then is also his time spent in a office detailing his crimes and reports which then is also him at a festival where he argued a woman was killed.

A number of arguments which he made in the court room, and a number of cases on him which is filed and he is arguing out in Tehran court as well as Paris.

Alot of port worker strikes and travels across the world – and a number of offices he has worked in on the whole story he has witnessed.

Irtiqa as the experience of alot of travelling, women's love and freedoms which then is fought for in Communism.

In a small room and cafe which is then where he is drinking he meets alot of women – this then is the dance – and all night they keep dancing.
In many different countries, with many different taxis and buses, with money handed by the working class supervisor and with many different jobs in universities – the story is fulfillment one day when he is found to be a revolutionist and in fact given a embassy job and house for his writings in Cuba.

He is then approaching Al-Mutasim a man named Maksud who then meant the whole journey was about aliatori materialism, he walks and draws out an elipse while speaking.